...VIENNA,
...ER & WILSON'S
...MACHINE,
...TO LIVE."
...USHED
...WHEAT.
DOMESTIC
...OR COLORADO!
...N SUNBEAMS

The M'Kean County Miner.

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College Days Ended.

Sweet summer bells are ringing
A tender, mournful knell,
Our college days are ended,
And we must say farewell.
But let our song be joyous,
As in glad days of yore,
While we stand around the elm tree,
Emblem of Seventy-four.

Now Alma Mater bids us
A godspeed on our way,
Strong in the right and dauntless,
She wields a loving sway.
And, grander aims inspiring,
To nobler work she calls
All those whom time may gather
Within her shattering walls.

The past holds memories precious,
The future, too, is fair,
For we are rich in youth and hope,
And the bond of love we bear.
Thus, classmates, ne'er will sever,
Though changing fate may frown,
But bind us close forever,
Till the end the work shall crown."

THE COURT'S DECISION.

The History of the First Breach of Promise Case in the United States.

Pieter Kock lived in New York, or New Amsterdam, as it was then called, in the year 1654. He was a stalwart, burrowing burgher; had a ruddy round face, a small twinkling gray eye, sturdy calves, and a capacious corporation, of which he took ample care. Well had it been for him had he bestowed the like attention upon his heart. But of that he took no care—allowing it the undependent privilege of protecting and looking after itself. Anna Van Vorst lived on Breedeweg, and boasted the possession of a little competency, which enabled herself and mother to live without labor. Anna was a most perfect specimen of Dutch beauty, having flaxen ringlets, dumpling cheeks, very light and large blue eyes, pouting lips, dimpled elbows, and one of those firm figures which are only to be found among the lasses of "Fatherland." Anna and Pieter had met, and the matter-of-fact burgher like damsel bethought herself of a husband, mentally exclaiming—"That is the man for me, and I will have him!" Pieter never dreamed of love or marriage. He had about forty gallons of choice canary in his cellar, and he loved that. He had a larder "always well stocked," as the advertisements of the porter-houses say, and he was wedded to that in soul. He had too long lived under the superintending direction of his wrinkled housekeeper, to think of taking a wife to darn his hose and tuck him up in bed. Still he visited Anna Van Vorst, complimented her mother, and stroked the cat, while the maiden, in silence, played several batteries of glances against the fortifications of his affections. His nights, which had been spent at the great tavern, were now regularly enjoyed in the quiet of a peaceful home, where, overwhelmed with attention and kindness, he sipped his canary without knowing exactly why he felt so comfortable. For two years Pieter had habitually said, every night, rain or starlight, to Anna—"Good even, my dear"—had exclaimed "God bless you!" most fervently, when the old lady sneezed at the usual hour—looked grimalkin's sleek hide while the water was boiling for domestic use; and yet he had never gone beyond the frigid boundary of respect, nor indicated the slightest indication of being under the influence of the tenderest of all human passions. Poor Anna was in despair.

In the days when the judicial enactments of New York city covered the offense of sleeping in church, and subjected scolding wives to a public reprimand, and other penalties, modesty, or propriety, was a very necessary virtue; and for Anna to have popped the question herself, would have been for her to perpetrate the suicide of her character. But though woman's modesty prevented this rash act, woman's wit accomplished the cherished design by another method. Pieter Kock had, as who has not, an Achilles' heel—a vulnerable spot which even a pigmy's straw of design could penetrate—viz., his love of canary, and his good nature when under its too great influence. So Anna—oh, wicked, tricky woman!—plied him with canary one evening, until he was—shall we write it?—drunk. Yes, the important citizen and highly-moral burgher was as drunk as Cassio. He saw two Annas, two cats, two dozens mothers, and he felt like two men. It is singular, by the way, that while intoxication doubles everything else, it never performs that interesting operation for one's money. As Pieter saw a reflection of everything, he beheld the good qualities of Anna Van Vorst in their doubled aspect, and as he *felt* like two men, he loved her twice as much as he ever had before, and he solemnly popped the question over his ninth pint. He was accepted, and a duly solemn contract was at once ratified, after which Pieter Kock was trundled to his residence near the Burgher's Battery, scolded by his housekeeper, and then installed between his virtuous sheets.

Pieter's promise was of some service to him; it made him *think*—a luxury he had seldom taken the trouble to enjoy. As he cogitated over his prospects he was pleased and happy; and after he had visited the bride elect as much as a month, he discovered that he really loved her dearly, and that her companionship was positively necessary to his happiness. Perplexity, "thy name is woman!" No sooner had the plump Anna Van Vorst caught her fish than she lost her desire for it. What she had been so anxious to obtain, she, obtaining it, despised. Mature reflection taught her that Pieter was too fond of canary—his nose was a little too red—his eyes somewhat smaller than was becoming—his well-to-dish appearance was only caused by a predisposition to dropsy, and his high forehead was made by a baldness consequent on age. Before the wedding-day arrived, she cared nothing for him—when it dawned, she actually *hated*, and refused to marry him.

She had taught Pieter Kock to think; so when she declared her unwillingness to ratify a contract of her seeking, instead of falling on his knees, or tearing his hair, he merely said, while he crushed down the emotions that swelled his heart well nigh to bursting, "Very well, Anna; you must suffer for this act."

Anna was given plenty of time to make up an opinion by which she intended to abide, and Pieter, not to deprive her of the opportunity of amending the wrong she had inflicted, renewed and continued his visits as of yore. Weeks slipped away without bringing any change. Anna did not love another, she said, but she could not love him.

"Then you are determined not to marry me?" said Pieter Kock, deprecatingly, as he took up his cocked hat, to quit the premises for the last time.

"I am," replied the obdurate woman, coldly.

"Then beware of me!" exclaimed the rejected and suffering burgher, as he rushed into the Breedeweg to traverse the very limited precincts of the city.

That night he was seen in earnest conversation with two of the city authorities. What the substance of the conference was he did not disclose; but it was observed he sought his home with an air of alacrity; that his countenance was open and pleased in its expression, and that his eye gave token of the existence of a very tangible idea in his brain. The following day the murder was out. The schout served a summons on Anna Van Vorst to appear, at the sound of the bell—all formal and legal proceedings in those days being commenced by the ringing of a bell three times—before the city court at the Town Hall, on the 18th day of May, to answer to certain charges preferred against her, the nature of which would be defined "that time. Affrighted at this occurrence—and ignorant of its true import—the lady flew to consult with Pieter, forgetting everything but her own danger.

"I can arrange the matter quickly," said Kock, with an amiable air; "I know what it is all about."

"You know?" exclaimed Anna, with a stare of astonishment.

"I do. It is for breaking your contract with me. I am the complainant."

"Then you are a wretch!"

"Marry me!" responded Pieter with a contented-looking face—"Marry me, and I'll save you from disgrace."

"I'll endure anything rather than that!" vociferated the beauty.

"Think of the cucking stool," remarked Pieter.

"I don't care for it."

"Fancy yourself compelled to stand at the gate of the Hall all day in a certain position, with a crier alongside to proclaim your crime."

"Even that cannot alter my determination."

"Well, then, what say you to a ride on the wooden horse with a fifty pound weight at each heel?" inquired Mr. Kock, pleasantly.

"I'd rather die than become Mrs. Kock!" exclaimed Anna, as she left him.

"I don't believe it!" soliloquized Pieter, as he poured out a bumper of his favorite wine, and tossed it off at a draught.

The awful day arrived. The court was composed of two burgomasters, four schepens, and twenty burghers, all of whom were of course anxious to protect the rights of one of their set, and who looked with exceedingly stern faces upon the violator of her faith. Pieter was there, his face shining with hope. The trial proceeded. Anna acknowledged the charges, but denied the right of the court to interfere in the matter, inasmuch as a woman wasn't merchandise, and could dispose of herself according to her own will. Whereat, two of the august court laughed outright.

Pieter Kock was then sworn, and told his story. He proved the existence of the contract—related the story of his wooing, as Othello did, in a "plain, unvarnished" manner; and after detailing the amount and kind of damage he would suffer, halted.

"How do you know the lady loved you?" inquired Burgher Johannes Gobaen Verbruggins. Did she ever tell you so?"

Here the complainant produced a half sixpence, a pair of woolen garters, and a fine neckcloth with his name embroidered in one corner, around two bullock-looking hearts (even at that day such emblems were peddled in Cupid's auction mart), all of which were her gifts to him—and cunningly asked if the very act of making such presents could not be construed into a certain declaration of unadulterated love; whereupon all the members of the court opened their eyes wide, shut them once, much after the fashion of a figure in a Holland clock, gave a Lord Burleigh shake of the head, and very gravely and emphatically uttered the affirmative.

After hearing of the affair in all its phases, and duly deliberating, the court commanded the parties to retire, and await a second notice to appear. As Anna passed out from the Hall, Pieter pointed maliciously, in order, first at the wooden horse, then at the whipping-post, the stool, the stocks, and the part of the building used as a jail. (All these implements of justice were in the streets before the City Hall or West India Company's Tavern; and the parade for the militia was also this spot).

Notwithstanding the terribly unpleasant predicament in which the delinquent found herself, yet the spirit of obstinacy came to her assistance when she thought of relenting, and she concluded, most decidedly, to brave the storm, let it burst over so furiously. A second investigation was had, which ended in the court delivering the most curious and ambiguous opinion or decision, that "the parties should be at peace!" But the woman was resolved that no peace should be made. She announced that her maidenly feelings—the sentiment of her heart—had undergone a total change since the matrimonial promise was given, and that all the courts in Amsterdam proper, New Amsterdam, and the world beside, could not induce or compel her to make Pieter Kock her companion for life. She disliked Pieter, and he should never have anything to do with her.

Horrified by this contempt of their authority—this dreadful insult of their high stations—the members of the court commanded the bell to be rung for Kock vs. Anna Van Vorst, for the third and last time. The chamber was crowded on the day appointed, and every face wore a solemn cast. The fair defendant was weeping—the injured bachelor was smiling grimly, and evinced the possession of a full share of the phlegm of his nation.

At that time there were no lawyers. Every man did what the new constitution says it is proper we should all do—plead his own cause, and that in the briefest terms. Verbiage was not permitted—the judges could not endure it. "Never say anything unless you have it to say, and say that in the fewest possible words," was a rule of universal adoption. Pieter developed the case in plain, straightforward, concise language. No feed counsel drew fanciful pictures of the complainant's "broken heart, blighted hopes, and future unhappiness," to enlist the sympathies of the hearers. The court wanted to know whether or not the contract had been broken, or if it had, if the offending party was willing to make it good. They thought that no matter what the result was, the violator of a contract ought to be censured or punished. Queer people those of the olden time were! They made law synonymous with justice—a foolish custom which we have very wisely discarded. Pieter's story was not contradicted by Anna, and the court at once consulted, forming a decision without any unnecessary delay—another silly custom, not in keeping with the wise characteristics of this age.

What *was* the decision, think you? How many guilders damages do you suppose they awarded? Not one—not a fraction of money; and for all that they decided against the faithless woman. Here is the luminous and wise award of this bench of Daniels:

"We do consider that Anna Van Vorst, single maid, did faithfully promise to become the wife of Pieter Kock, single man, burgher and inhabitant of this city of New Amsterdam, and the promise was mutual. It appears by certain declarations of the parties, that in consequence of certain misgivings, the bride of the said Pieter Kock is in no way disposed to be married to him. The burgomasters and schepens of this city, having examined to their full satisfaction all that can affect the cause for and against both parties, do decide that as the promise of marriage has been made before the omnificient (exactly as the word is written in the record) God, it shall remain in force, so that neither the plaintiff nor defendant, without the knowledge and approbation of their lordships the magistrates, and of either party, shall be permitted to enter into matrimony with any other, whether single man or single woman; provided, however, that all the presents made in confirmation of the marriage contract shall remain in the possession of the complainant, or until lawful marriage or mutual agreement shall exempt them from the contract. Furthermore, both plaintiff and defendant are condemned equally in the costs of this suit. This done and sentenced in the season of the 18th of May, 1654!"

Thus ended the first trial ever had in New York for a breach of promise of marriage. What think you of the decision? Could Lycurgus have given a better?

Were all cases of the kind so disposed of, breaches of promise, or trials for them, would be few indeed.

The New States.

As there is a probability that New Mexico and Colorado will be admitted as States into the Union, it may be interesting to recall to mind what a vast area is comprised in these Territories. New Mexico contains an area of 210,000 square miles; Colorado includes about 104,000 square miles. If we remember that the area of New York State is not far from 46,000 square miles, we shall have a more definite idea of the size of the proposed new States. The mining resources of both New Mexico and Colorado are extensive, and agricultural productions are so abundant as to afford bright prospects when the land shall be more highly cultivated. Pike's Peak, one of the highest spurs on the Rocky Mountains, has given to Colorado a special notoriety. Denver, the capital, has a population of about 7,000. The first house was erected in that vicinity in the fall of 1857. In 1862 an act was passed by Congress providing for the establishment of a mint in Denver.

The Feist.—C. T. Butler, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to a New Haven paper that the first vessel ever driven by steam was started on the Ganzdaldyquiver in 1403, while Columbus was prowling along the shores of the supposed Indies. Mr. Butler says that he has seen the original plans on parchment of the boat and engine by Don Blasco, the inventor, and that the engine is far more simple, and in its action more direct, than any he has ever seen in this country. King Ferdinand had the vessel and machinery broken up as the work of the devil.

Orange-peel is often the power behind the throne.

After the Derby.

Bailey of the *Danbury News*, in "doing" Great Britain and its institutions. In a letter he gives his view of the return from the great Derby race as follows:

The great Derby was over. The event of the year had gone to be numbered with the past, and thousands of pounds were lost and won, and thousands of expectations realized and blasted.

And after that the enormous throng of people with their twenty thousand vehicles began to look about for the home start, and from that time until near midnight the huge army was in motion.

Many hundreds of people had come to Epsom by the cars to-day, who had previously gone by road. On this day there can be no class distinctions in the trains—the greasy and dirty and profane crowd in with the clean, the upright and the decent; but the dust of the road is so blinding and strangulating that many ran the risk of indecent language and putrified breaths to get rid of the dust.

But it had rained the night before, and the road out was no free of dust as the kitchen of a New England farm house. Yet many of the gentlemen taking the road had provided green veils which were idly twisted about their black and white hats, and added a picturesque effect to the scene.

If the drive out was a season of gaiety, the drive in was a grand carnival.

The frolic now became more definitely boisterous. Each of the drags and many of the omnibuses were provided with bugles. Scores of men had taken on false noses and whiskers, or adorned themselves with little dolls of pliable limbs which they worked in all directions, according as their taste suggested or the occasion seemed to demand. These dolls were stuck in their hat bands, pinned to their breasts, or held in the hand. I do not doubt that there were at least five thousand of them on the line homeward. It is an odd conceit; but crowds are given to odd conceits.

There was also another feature to the procession which was not quite so harmless as that of the dolls. It was the pea-shooters with which the outside passengers had provided themselves, and busily used on passing fellows to the great danger of their eye-sight.

We finally got away from the grounds and took our place as a particle in the mass which was rapidly melting off and escaping through the channel of the highway to London.

The road was thronged, frequently blocked, and at no time passable at a greater speed than a walk.

But the chaffing, and flying peas, and convulsive dolls continued without abatement.

We branched off to another road for relief, but succeeded only in reaching another and equally strong current of leather, flesh and wood, and jumping into it at the first opening our gaily colored van was swept along with the current.

What a jolly, rollicking crowd was that. How they buzzed and sung, and laughed, and chaffed their neighbors and villagers, and sounded their bugles.

Every one of the numerous villages of brick and cobble we passed through contributed its enthusiastic witnesses to the pageant, and as we rolled through the paved and narrow high street we were saluted from every door and window and saluted in return with a vigor that showed there was nothing small about us.

Old men in the procession whooped with the rest. Middle-aged and fleshy women reared back in their cars shook sandwiches and vegetables at their turbulent fellows. While others mounting their handkerchiefs on their sticks swung them to the breeze, or waved wine bottles and wine glasses above their heads.

Men, women and children in the carriage, on the walk, or in the window, threw kisses, winks, amorous glances, and rather broad innuendoes at each other with a freedom that was appalling to a stranger.

Some of the ladies looking over garden walls or from lattice windows did not seem to appreciate the delicate attentions spooney young men were leveling at them from the top of the passing busses and drags, but others answered back as cordially as was sent to them.

Here and there on the green turf by the road side, a family had drawn up their trap, and with a white cloth before them, had spread out a tempting meal and were doing ample justice to it. Cutting, chewing, drinking and shouting in one breath.

Here in a garden to a public house, in front of which were a stamping and noisy crowd of men and horses, were long tables hastily set, with scores of our fellow travelers taking tea, ale, wine and sandwiches as coolly and as calmly as if the road, which a hedge separated from them, was not trembling beneath the weight of an uproarious Derby crowd.

It was nine o'clock, and we were three hours on the road, but yet we had not come into London.

All about were broad, green fields, acres of smooth turf and beautiful park, hedges and gardens, blossoms and scents, cottage and hall.

The roar of the multitude grew in magnitude. Imagine a hundred and fifty thousand people bent on having fun, and hurting nobody, let loose on two noble highways, and you get an idea of the society I found myself in.

It was such a good-natured throng, and so susceptible to sensation. It laughed at a hedge, screamed at a tree, shouted at a cloud, and roared at a breeze.

We came into the suburbs of London like a victorious army encumbered with spoils. The crowds on the walks grew denser as we progressed, until it did seem as if another universe had turned out to meet us.

The chaffing grew fearfully thick at this stage, and little boys with each a pound of flour held together by the feeble offices of a paper bag, stole surreptitiously alongside of our vans and cars and donated us the parcels with a heartiness that spoke well for their generosity, but were on the paper. The party on our van looked like a crowd of indignant millers trying to climb a fence.

A Strange Case.

A New York paper contained a letter from J. C. Dalton, M. D., on the subject of hydrophobia, in which he speaks of the possibility of a mad dog communicating the disease by simply licking an abraded spot on the hand of its master. The truth of this was terribly illustrated not long ago. A Mr. Van Guilder, a printer employed in an establishment in Fulton street, Brooklyn, had a small black and tan terrier, subject to fits. One day while the dog was in paroxysms his master took him in his arms to soothe him; the little creature recognized Van Guilder and licked his face, touching his lips, on which there was a slight abrasion. The fit proved to be more violent than usual, and the dog died in his master's arms, but without showing any symptoms of hydrophobia.

Half an hour afterward Mr. Van Guilder tried to wash his hand and was seized with a slight convulsion. A second trial produced a much more marked effect, and within an hour and a half of the dog's death the master was suffering from the worst symptoms of hydrophobia. Dr. Hormiston of Brooklyn having been summoned saw no hope of saving the patient, and recommended that he should be sent to Flatbush Hospital. The advice was acted upon, and Mr. Van Guilder became an inmate of the institution.

For the first twenty-four hours after his admission to the hospital he was carefully watched. But as the end approached his paroxysms became so terrible that the nurses and watchers fled from the room and locked the door. For two hours they remained outside listening to the shrieks of the dying man. Then all was still, and when they ventured to open the door and look in the floor was littered with broken glass and shattered furniture, and in the midst of the debris lay the lifeless body of Van Guilder, his clenched hands and distorted features bearing unmistakable evidence of the agony in which he died.

The Story of Little Bunny.

A lady from Baltimore related to an exchange the following account of a little white rabbit which she was the happy owner of. So much sense filled his young head that he was quite companionable, and the lady said she never felt lonely with the little white pet sitting beside her, straight up on his hind legs like a dog when he "begs," crossing his snowy paws on his white breast so demurely, and never taking his pink eyes off her face while she talked to him about what he would like best for his dinner. For breakfast, he had a plate regularly laid for him at the family table, and when the bell rang knew as well as any of them that breakfast was ready, and would stand by the table, and beg in his pretty way for his favorite cup of coffee, first tasting it daintily to see if it was sweetened to his taste; if not, waiting till more was added. A large slice of bread, plentifully buttered and sugared, he enjoyed with his coffee. Sausage was his special delight; he would run around the stove with great glee while it was cooking, and then beg for some in his irresistible way. He was fond of raw meat and raw dough. He loved to sleep part of the night with his indulgent little mistress, and would cuddle lovingly under her arm and fall asleep. His first house and home was a little wire cage, but the closed door was no hindrance to wider freedom; one push of his nose would send the door up and out he would come. At last one sad day came that put an end to Bunny's young and happy life, and broke the heart of his little mistress. Among his many virtues, he possessed unbounded curiosity, and a deep well, with its unknown depths, attracted his venturesome footsteps, and one fatal leap extinguished the precious life encased in that bundle of white fur.

Codfish.

It is said that probably about 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 codfish are taken from the sea annually around the shores of Newfoundland. But even that quantity seems small when we consider that the cod yields something like 3,500,000 eggs each season, and that even 8,000,000 have been found in the roe of a single cod. Other fish, though not equaling the cod, are wonderfully productive. A herring, six or seven ounces in weight, is provided with about 60,000 ova. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of egg and of the young, it has been calculated that in three years a single pair of herring would produce 164,000,000. Buffon said that if a pair of herrings were left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of twenty years, they would yield a fish bulk equal to the globe on which we live. The cod far surpasses the herring in fecundity. Were it not that vast numbers of the eggs are destroyed, fish would so multiply as to fill the water completely.

Echo.—A correspondent writes as follows of a celebrated place in Colorado Canyon, called Echo Park: When a gun is discharged total silence follows the report for a moment, then, with startling suddenness, the echo is heard, seemingly at a great distance—say five miles to the south—whence it comes back in separate and distinct reverberations, as if leaping from glen to glen. Louder and quicker grows the sound, until apparently directly opposite, when a full volume of sound is returned; then once more the echo is heard, like the snapping of a cap, far to the eastward.

An Aerial Gulf Stream.

In explanation of sundry meteorological phenomena in Europe, M. de Tastes holds the theory that there is a large air current, an aerial river, accompanying the Gulf stream, passing over northern Europe, then going south over the east of Europe, entering tropical Africa, and probably uniting with the northwest trade winds on the east coast, while the equatorial current is a returning branch. Vertical movements arise from friction of the current with the comparatively calm mass of air forming the left bank of the river, where these movements are opposite to that of the hands of a watch. The river has its floods and its abatements; during the former the whirlwinds are more frequent and intense. The aerial circuit circumscribes a mass of air having higher atmospheric pressure than the body of the current, and which is to the current what the "Sargasso sea" is to the Gulf stream. In this zone of calms, the air has only irregular movements, from causes purely local, or eddies in its circumference.

The character of European winters is largely determined by the situation and extent of this zone of calms. If it rests on the Mediterranean and the north of Africa (the most ordinary case), the bed of the equatorial current extends over the British isles and the northwest of France, and the winters are mild and rainy. If it is carried further to the south, the current bends eastward toward Spain and the Mediterranean. France is then on the left bank, and the cold air of northern latitudes comes to it. This takes place only twice or thrice in a century. Lastly, the equatorial may have such a force of impulsion, that it approaches Europe by way of Norway and Lapland, letting the zone of calms cover central Europe. France is then on the right bank of the current, separated from polar colds by its whole breadth. The winter is moderately cold, rains rare, fogs abundant, winds weak. This was precisely the character of the past winter.

A Maryland Millionnaire.

A correspondent, writing a description of a Baltimore millionnaire's residence, says: "Rivaling this residence is a country seat, before whose window, to please the children, one bright Christmas a play-house sprung up in a night by veritable magic in their delighted eyes, and a picturesque house at Newport, where princely hospitality is dispensed all summer long. The owner of all this began life with one suit of clothes and an umbrella, and when his clothes got torn he mended the rent with a piece of the umbrella. He drifted finally to a far-off, vast empire, whose climate and scenic barbarism would have terrified less brave men, and across the plains of perpetual snow he laid the narrow iron path of the locomotive, quickening the icy deserts with its terrific life, as warm, fresh blood would flow through a frozen man's veins. If it had been accident, his success would have stopped there; being genius, that was but the beginning of his work. To-day the mechanical studies and pursuits and experiments that would be most men's labor are his recreation. He it was who contrived the famous submarine 'cigar' boat, so called from its shape, and which might well have been the prototype of Verne's marvelous 'Nautilus.' His house is ventilated and heated by a process of his own invention, whose ingenuity is astonishing and its results perfect. His present work is a mammoth organ, in whose new mechanism he hopes to overcome some awkward defects hitherto tolerated because believed to be unavoidable. Like the stern brick wall sheltering his estate, he has built a closely guarded barrier of reserve around the simplicity, the unconventionality, and the kindliness of his private life. And as the few fortunate visitors tread lightly on the soft grass and pass the flowers, careful lest they should abuse the privilege, so those who, more fortunate still, have enjoyed his courtesy, respect the delicate silence he so scrupulously guards."

The Cholera.

There may come another scare this year; certainly there will come one before many years. Some doctors think the scare worse than the disease. At any rate, the nervous depression produced by reading and hearing alarming stories is a well proven semi-cause of death, by diseases which affect the nervous system, whether alone or conjointly with other disorders; and sometimes light ones are aggravated to the bitter end by ima inary fears. Knowing the force of this fact, as all experienced people do, it seems a happy thing to find an antidote, as far as cholera scares are concerned, in the following statement: Dr. Blakiston says, in the London *Medical Times and Gazette*, that it has been fully proved in the Paris hospitals that cholera is not communicable by the breath of the patient, or by contact with his body during life or after death. Most of the "stiffs," as they are called in technical vulgarity—that is, the subjects of dissection—were for many months victims of cholera in Paris, and yet no doctor and no student caught the disease. Therefore let no timid person have any fear about the infection of air or touch, but remember that the germs of cholera have been proved to be propagated through the *dejecta* (voidings in any way) which come in contact with water or food, possibly with air much breathed, though this is not fully shown.

Destroyed.—Two Turkish villages, one having a population of 500 or 600, and the other 2,500, lately met with utter destruction by earthquakes, and twenty lives were lost. It is said that undulations of the earth, several feet high, like the waves of the sea, ran through the largest village. The American missionaries make an appeal in behalf of the sufferers.

Facts and Fancies.

The population of Sweden at the end of 1867 was 4,195,000; in 1869, only 4,158,000; 1870, 4,168,000; and in 1872 again, 4,260,000.

They are looking for a man in London to regild the ball on the top of St. Paul's. Twenty pounds in money and a life insurance will be given for the job.

Two boys at Aurora, Ill., who were stealing a ride in a grain car, were killed in a curious way. The car contained wheat, and they were buried under its contents of wheat.

During a recent speech at a Quaker meeting, Mr. John Bright stated that he had no decanters in his house, and had not bought any wines or spirits for thirty-four years.

A patent has been issued in England for glass type, to be used instead of wood for posters and other kinds of printing. The type is mounted on a base of wood, or other material, and secured by cement.

An old farmer in Orange county, N. Y., has a beautiful cemetery for all horses, dogs, cats, and other animals dying in his neighborhood, and allows each of them a tombstone. He keeps his own coffin under his bed, and it has been there eighteen years.

A timid man wants to know "how to tell a mad dog." We don't know what he wants to tell him, but the safest way would be to communicate with the dog in writing. Send the letter from a gun in the shape of wadding, followed by small shot to see if he gets it.

A California paper says that twenty years ago a Senator of that commonwealth remarked: "I would not give six bits for all the agricultural land in California." This year the State will harvest wheat enough to load a thousand ships, each of a thousand tons burden, and have enough left for home consumption.

Home fellow in England makes a living out of gullible people, who stopped growing at an inconveniently early period, by advertising to make short people tall. At a London Police court recently a little woman who had invested eleven shillings in the hope of adding to her stature, applied for redress, her investment not adding one inch to her height.

At the late gathering of the old line Abolitionists in Chicago, an interesting account of "the man with the branded hand" was given. Jonathan Walker is his name, and he was, in 1845, branded in his right hand with two letters, "S. S.," signifying slave-stealer, by order of the United States Marshall of Florida. He is now seventy-three years of age, and lives in Muskegon, Ill.

A large proportion of clergymen in the Church of England to-day are as poorly paid as the Vicar of Wakefield was in Goldsmith's time, for £150 at present, considering the cost of living, is no more than equivalent to the Vicar of Wakefield's £40. There are now 4,385 benefices in the Church of England under £300 a year, and no less than 1,211 under £100 a year in value.

A most remarkable instance of family rotation in office exists in the selection of United States Consul to Falmouth, England. President Washington appointed as our first Consular representative at that place a Mr. Fox, who held the office many years. Upon retiring therefrom he was succeeded by his son, who occupied the position until recently. Howard Fox, a son of the last above mentioned, was nominated to succeed his father a few days ago.

It is definitely established at last that a cork leg is not a life-preserver. A few days since a deck passenger on a Louisville and Cincinnati packet sprang overboard. A boat and crew went immediately to his rescue. As he floated on the surface of the water no one suspected that he was in any danger. When lifted into the yawl he was dead. A patent cork leg that he wore had kept the body from sinking; but, as his head was not cork, it sunk just enough to drown the unfortunate man.

Exhaustion of the Brain.

Dr. Radcliffe, in his recent Croonian lectures, is reported to have discussed, at much length and very acutely, the subject of brain exhaustion, so common at the present day. After describing the leading symptoms, such as loss of memory, depression of spirits, increased or lessened sleepiness, unusual irritability, epileptiform condition of the nerves, and sometimes transitory coma, he argues against urging the patient to eat heartily, believing that such a practice tends to develop the disease; he equally opposes the training diet system, as generally starving the nerve tissues by excluding hydrocarbons from food. Nor should the patient be urged to work more than is natural under the circumstances, nor to rest from headwork, in many cases cerebral exhaustion being intensified by the brain lying fallow; if there is undue sleeplessness, the head should lie low on the pillow, and if undue sleepiness, it should be kept high.

Cremation.

In an article on the cremation of dead bodies, Professor Reclam of Leipsic advocates the adoption of Siemens' regenerative system for the purpose, as being "the most simple of all cremations, and that which best satisfies the piety of families." He has had special apparatus constructed and experimented with. According to his proposal, "before the friends of the deceased have assembled the body is let down (in or without a coffin) into a walled and empty space; it is merely in contact with the air raised to a white temperature, and the oxygen of which combines with the atoms of the organic tissues. It burns without odor in this hot medium as a candle is consumed without odor in air. There remain simply the ashes, unmixed with foreign bodies. The combustion is so perfect that I have never observed in it the chimney the presence of vapor or of smoke, but merely that of hot air."

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to anonymous communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and transient advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

Chicago again in Flames.

The following startling dispatch was received here yesterday morning:

Chicago, July 15.—Chicago burning up. Over one hundred acres burned. Main heart of the city burned, five miles long, and fire still raging. Wind blowing fearful. City must be destroyed.

Upon the receipt of the morning papers we learned further particulars. The fire originated, about 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, in a small frame building in the lower quarters of the city, and from the reports given it is probable that the dispatch received here was exaggerated. The fire raged with fearful fury for hours, but was principally confined to districts some of which needed purification by fire. Many fine buildings were destroyed, but the loss financially will not compare with the great fire of a few years ago. The very latest dispatch at 2 P. M. yesterday morning reported the fire under control.

R. N. & P. R. R.—The following telegram was received at this office just before going to press:

Rochester, July 16, 1874.

ALLEGANY COUNTY REPORTER: The Common Council of this city, last night granted the appropriation of $50,000 for the R. N. & P. R. R.

A. LOCKHART, President.

The $50,000 above referred to, is for the completion of the road from Ross' Crossing to Mt. Morris, a distance of twenty miles. By an Act of the last Legislature, the Common Council of Rochester have authority to contribute $50,000 additional when the first twenty miles are completed. Parties in London have also contracted to receive $300,000 in first mortgage bonds so soon as twenty miles are completed. It will thus be seen that the project of building a road from the Flour City to the Pennsylvania line, is reasonably certain and our Angelica neighbors, who have worked so faithfully and untiring for the accomplishment of this object, will soon be able to realize the fruition of their fondest hope.—*Allegany Reporter.*

Profession and Practice.

Whenever the Democratic party obtain a lease of power, we prepare ourselves for some extraordinary occurrences. The astonishing rapidity with which its members press forward to the public crib is amusing; while the prodigality and extravagance which always character ize Democratic administration may well give rise to serious apprehensions. The following from an able contemporary, gives a true picture of Democratic management in the New England States which accidentally are under the control of that party:

The value of the Democratic professions of honesty and reform can be figured out to a certainty from the course the party is taking in New Hampshire and Connecticut. In the former State, especially, these model politicians show their estimation of reform and the responsibilities of government by a wild and most disgraceful scramble for plunder and office. As if the sole object of political parties was to turn one set of men out of office and put another in, these poor half-starved wretches have devoted their entire energies to upsetting about everybody and everything in the State, and seating themselves in the comfortable places thus prepared for them. A more disgraceful exhibition of a rough-and-tumble rush for plunder has seldom been made by any political party in this country. Regardless alike of the wishes and interest of the people, these angelic New Hampshire Democrats would sink the entire State to the depths of perdition, if by that means they might in some measure satisfy their own insatiate greed for power and pelf.

In Connecticut, the scene, though a little more decorous, has been similar to that in New Hampshire. Democrats in the Nutmeg State have tried to conceal the ears of the ass beneath the mask of the lion's skin, but have miserably failed. The ears were too long, and would stick out, to the disgust of all decent and sensible people. Every petty Democratic politician and whipperin in the little State, is clamorous for a share of the spoils, and if all are not supplied it will be because the State is not large enough to go around.

Here we have a fair sample of what may be expected of the Democracy whenever it obtains a little lease of power. It prates loudly about official corruption in others, but it has no aim of its own above that of a common felon. When it is repudiated by the people and driven out on the commons to seek its own sustenance, it cleans itself up and comes around squealing out its own virtues and wholesomeness, but no sooner does it manage somehow to slip into the fold of popular favor than it makes a dive for the nearest mudhole. Dirt is its native element, and official plunder the only diet upon which it thrives. Take that away and it goes into a decline, for it has no living principles to impart vigor to its frame.

There is a lesson to the people in this fresh appearance of the Democracy in its old role of public plunderer. It proves that whatever may be its professions it is really the same contemptible and disgusting reptile that brought disgrace upon the country and nearly ruined it in years gone by, and that it only waits the opportunity to display its real nature. It is wonderful in its professions of purity and astonishing in its disregard of them. By its performances in New Hampshire and Connecticut it has demonstrated its utter inability to learn anything from the lessons of experience. It has done enough to convince the people that it is not to be trusted, and to satisfy Republicans that the way to reform abuses is to labor within their own party and not through the medium of an organization convicted and condemned for its rascality.

The Republican party has given abundant evidence of its determination to purge itself of all corruption, and of its ability to govern in the interests of the people. Let this fact be borne in mind, and when Republicans are tempted to betray their principles and go out after the strange gods of the Democracy, New Hampshire and Connecticut will serve to convince them of the danger and folly of such an expedition, and cause them to remain where they can do the most good—within the fold of their own party.

The New Postal Law.

At last we have an official interpretation of the new Postal Law. Portions of it go into effect immediately, and portions of it on the first of January next. So much of it as relates to the prepayment of postage on newspapers and periodicals, by the office of publication at the mailing office, will not take effect until the first of January next,—and the rate of postage will be two cents a pound on all newspapers or periodical publications issued weekly or less frequently, and three cents a pound on those issued at greater intervals. How much postage a paper will pay, therefore, will depend on its weight. A large and heavy paper will pay more than a small and light one. This seems to be just, as far it goes, but if still another test could be applied touching the quality of contents and distance transported, the law would seem to have reached the height of perfection.

So much of the law as relates to the free delivery of newspapers in the counties where published goes into effect immediately, and applies to all newspapers—daily, weekly, semi-weekly, monthly, or quarterly. This is the decision of the Post Office Department, officially made, and ends all doubt or misunderstanding on the subject. A very natural construction of the law as it reads would be to make this clause take effect on the first of January next also, but the Post Office Department, with enlightened intelligence, has construed it in favor of the people and not against them. All newspapers, therefore, no matter how often published, will circulate within the county where published, without any charge for postage.

When Col. Curtis shall have been elected to Congress and served through the ensuing term, he will have the somewhat anomalous position of having been elected from and represented four different districts in Congress. Thus, in 1850 he was elected from Erie, Warren, McKean, Potter, Clarion, Elk, and Jefferson, to the 32d Congress, under President Filmore. In 1852, under a new apportionment, he was elected from the counties of Warren, McKean, Jefferson, Clearfield, Elk, Clarion, and Venango, to the 33d Congress, under President Pierce. In 1872, from the counties of Erie, Warren, McKean, Cameron, Jefferson, Clearfield, Forest, and Elk, to the 43d Congress, under President Grant. In 1874, from Erie, Warren, and Venango, to the 44th Congress. Many of our citizens may yet go to Congress, but it would require about 38 years for any of them to represent four districts. In this Col. Curtis will be for a while without a peer.—*Erie Gazette.*

The Freemasons have excommunicated Pope Pius IX, one of their old brethren, for perjury. Charges were preferred against him at Palermo in 1865. The decree of expulsion is officially promulgated at Cologne, and is as follows:

A man named Mastai Ferretti, who received the baptism of Freemasonry, and solemnly pledged his love and fellowship, and who afterwards was crowned Pope and King, under the title of Pio Nino, has now cursed his former brethren, and excommunicated all members of the Order of Freemasons. Therefore, said Mastai Ferretti is herewith, by decree of the Grand Lodge of the Orient, Palermo, expelled from the Order for perjury.

The recusant brother, though duly served with a summons, failed to put in a personal appearance at the trial, or to make any response to the accusation.

A Grand Panorama.

We publish, by request, the following description of the celebrated Lookout Mountain, as written by the editor of the Schenectady Daily *Union*, to his paper during the recent editor's excursion to the South.

Lookout mountain is so great a natural wonder, and made so deep an impression on us, that we disliked to leave it without an attempt at description, although the strongest language would give but a feeble idea. One of our party who had visited the Alps, said he saw nothing to equal it in Europe. The summit of Lookout is four miles from Chattanooga. The mountain ends abruptly at the river, the point being narrowly, but gradually, widening as you follow it back, reaching a width of seven miles. The highest point of this bluff, looking toward Chattanooga, consisting of immense rocks projecting over the perpendicular, is called Point Lookout. Standing here, 2,000 feet above the river, the view is grand beyond description. Chattanooga lying before you, with her long lines of streets, looks like the map of a city, rather than a city of buildings, some of them large ones. The houses look no larger than the toy houses of children. Hills from 30 to 75 feet high can hardly be distinguished from the level ground around them. A train of cars passing beneath you along the river, appear to be about an inch in height, and the river itself looks to be a creek. The mountain at the point is almost perpendicular, and standing out on the verge of the terrible brow of the bluffs, the river seems to be almost beneath you. In front, and a little to the left, is the battle field of Lookout, where Hooker's men achieved their glory, in plain view. The fighting commenced at the river, and continued up to the last line of perpendicular rocks, at the top of the mountain, but little or no fighting occurred on the top. Troops could not get up the last line of rocks, except one at a time, on a temporary ladder constructed against the rocks. The battle was fought and won on the side of the mountain, although a battery on the top was silenced by a federal battery that fired from the opposite side of the river.

Extending the vision, the view from Lookout takes in seven different States, an expanse of over a hundred miles including city, river, hill and valley, forest and fields, and various monuments of both peace and war. As you emerge from the woods on the top of the mountain to Point Lookout, all this beauty, grandeur and greatness burst upon you at once, and the soul gazes in silent wonder and admiration, drinking in the immeasurable and overwhelming proportions of the great panorama. The insignificance of man in the presence of this great work of God, rests upon one with an impressiveness so profound that he feels himself to be almost a nonentity. It is an unhealthy place for pride, and the best school for humility that we have seen. God is on and about Lookout, and you feel it when you stand there.

☞ This space reserved for the

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,

For the publication of

OFFICIAL MATTER.

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of spermatorrhœa or seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Address the Publishers,

Chas. J. C. Cline & Co.,
120 Bowery, New York; P. O. Box 4586.

E. R. SHATTUCK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wines and Liquors,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Particular attention given to orders by mail or telegraph. Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

J. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

Nos. 194 & 198 Washington St.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

James D. Otto.

Let the people of M'Kean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Black smithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing. Port Allegany, March 20, 1873.

Summer Arrangement.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER June 29, 1874, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. Ry as follows—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a. m. —Mixed Train to Port Allegany—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 5:15 p. m., at Portville 6:04, at State Line 4:21, at Eldred 4:50, at Larrabee 5:30, at Port Allegany 6:00.

6.20 a. m. —Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 9:11, at Portville 9:28, Eldred 9: 9, Larrabee 9:55, Port Allegany 10:16, Emporium 11:15 Williamsport 2: 6:30, p. m., Sunbury 6:35 Harrisburg 10:50 p. m., Philadelphia 2:50 a. m., Baltimore 2.40 a. m., Washington 3:20 a. m.

5.30 p. m. —Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 6:40, at Portville 6:58, State Line 9:04, Eldred 9:16, Larrabee 9:25, Sartwell 9:28, Port Allegany 9:45.

Trains Leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m. —Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 5:40, Larrabee 6:00, Olean 8:11, Buffalo 3:00 p. m.

6 p. m. —Niagara express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 7:04, at Larrabee 7:30, at Olean 8:10, at Buffalo 11 p. m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m. —Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Portville Point 5:50, Sartwell 5:05, Larrabee 5:10, Eldred 5:17, State Line 5:23, Olean 6:00, Buffalo 9:30 a. m.

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, MAY 31st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila.		7 20 a. m
"	" "	Renovo	4 20 p. m
"	" "	Emporium	2,15 a. m
"	" "	St. Marys	7.35 p. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila.		10.30 p. m
"	" "	Renovo	10 05 a. m
"	" "	Emporium	12.20 p. m
"	" "	St. Marys	1.12 p. m
"	" arr. at Erie		7.20 p. m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX.	leaves Buffalo		11.55 p. m
"	" "	Emporium	1 45 p. m
"	" "	Renovo	11 30 p. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		11.20 a. m
"	" "	St. Marys	5.33 p. m
"	" "	Emporium	6 40 p. m
"	" "	Renovo	9.15 p. m
"	" arr. at Philadelphia		9.15 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Emporium with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Main West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

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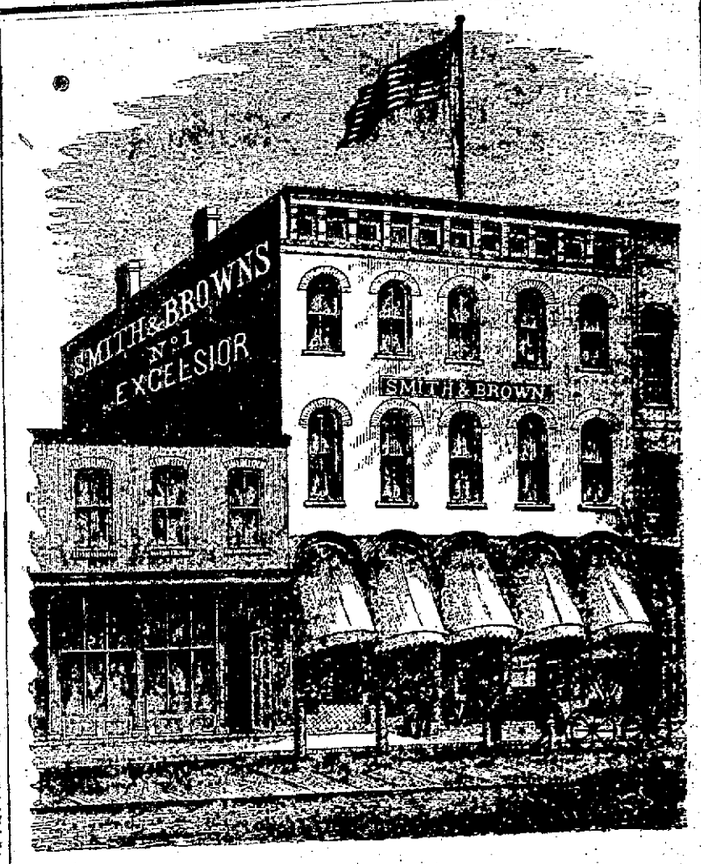

SPECIALTIES!

ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE

Pure Silk, Grosgrain & Ass

RIBBONS,

The best made, just received at

R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Clean.

Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen

of those justly celebrated

Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,

in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.

This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen

those *New and Nobby Straw Hats* for men and boys, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s!

You Should,

and this month's styles of Silk and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice

OF

Elegant Parosols

AT

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,

CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL

We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,
Glass, Putty,
Nails, Etc., Etc.

468 and 470 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

A. M. ADAMS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

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No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

W. T. Callar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

OLEAN HOUSE,

J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 175 Horses.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases; **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and *eruptive disorders* of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

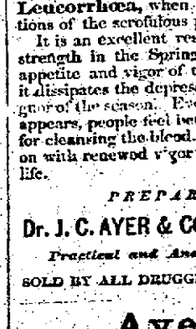
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

The Smethport Post Office has been made a Money Order office, of which we will say more hereafter.

The Cattaraugus Republican has been changed in form from a folio to a quarto sheet, and otherwise improved, which is a certain evidence that it is being well supported by the people of that section.

We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Intercollegiate Regatta on Saratoga Lake. Ten prominent colleges are to be represented in the regatta, and it will no doubt be a grand affair.

Rev. H. Peck will preach at the following places next Sabbath at the hours mentioned:

Port Allegany, Union Church, 10½ A. M.
Annin Creek, M. E. Church, 3½ P. M.
Turtle Point, Taylor School House, 8 P. M.

The bridge across the Allegheny at Eldred having been condemned and closed to the public, the people of that section suffer great inconvenience. Since, under the present road law, it will be months before a new bridge can be built, the citizens of Eldred and vicinity propose to build a temporary bridge to meet the pressing needs of business.

To School Directors.—The State Superintendent of Public Instruction has issued a circular to county superintendents, directing them to withhold all school money coming from the State from all those districts in their counties which have no suitable out-houses attached to their school buildings. Separated apartments must in every case be provided. Separate buildings are recommended. Wherever satisfactory buildings are erected by the first of September, the penalty imposed will be remitted.

A Good Chance.

A smart, active lad can secure a first rate opportunity to learn the trade of marble polishing by calling at the Smethport Marble Works. Every young man should have a trade, and this is a chance to learn a good trade that is not often met with.

Pic Nic.

There is to be a pic-nic in Farmers Valley, near the church, on Wednesday, the 22d inst. A pleasant social gathering is intended, and as the benefit of the church is the object of the gathering, it is to be hoped that it will prove a very pleasure able as well as successful affair.

Grove Meeting.

Another of those pleasant Grove Meetings will be held on the Port Allegany and Eldred effingy, about ½ a mile below Larrabee Station, in the beautiful grove on the farm of Mr. Abram Carpenter, the meeting to commence Friday evening, the 24th inst., and continue over the Sabbath. Persons from adjoining charges are cordially invited to attend. The meetings will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. H. Peck.

Pic Nic and Dance.

We have received an anonymous communication requesting us to announce that there will be a pic nic and platform dance in the grove near Allen Bowlsby's, Farmers Valley, on Tuesday the 28th inst., for the benefit of old Mr. Noy. It is contrary to our rule to notice anonymous communications, yet we make this an exception knowing the old gentleman to be almost helpless and very much in need of pecuniary assistance, and hoping that his friends and neighbors will generously respond to the invitation.

The Fourth at Bradford.

We were disappointed in the receipt of an extended account of the exercises at Bradford on the Fourth. Our friends in that section know just how to engineer a celebration through successfully, and those who attended from here all unite in saying that it was an entire success. The speakers were Mr. C. W. Stone, of Warren, and Mr. S. W. Smith, of this place. Of the address of the latter gentleman we are pleased and not disappointed to hear from all sources the highest praise. We are told that it was a polished, eloquent and patriotic address, that would have done credit to any one of our best public speakers. S. W. has got it in him to make a high mark in the world, and as he is yet young and full of pluck, we expect to see him attain it.

The Irish World.

We have just had the pleasure of a first sight of a journal bearing the above name, although it is its fourth volume and numbered forty-three in that volume. It is published every Saturday, and as last Saturday was the Fourth of July it took occasion to get out a paper that has not much in it except what has reference to that day. Of the number some one has sent us a copy. It is a curiosity in its way. It is extensively illustrated, some of the engravings being of an allegorical, others of an historical character, and according to it, our Revolution was very largely indebted to Irishmen or Irish Americans for its inception and success. The Declaration of Independence is shown to be founded on Catholic Philosophy, its maxims to have been enunciated centuries before Thomas Jefferson, and Popes, Cardinals, Bishops, and Doctors its earliest teachers. Commencing with Pope Gregory the Great, it gives some forty quotations from the writings of prominent Catholics which are precisely like the doctrines of the Declaration. It shows eleven of the signers of the immortal document to have been Irish American, to say nothing of Patrick Henry; the first one to read the Declaration in public, an Irish American, John Nixon; the first one to raise the stars and stripes on the sea, Commodore Barry, an Irishman. Irishmen or the sons of Irishmen prominent and foremost everywhere. Looking the journal all over the old notion would seem to be a correct one that the motto of our country should be "Ex pluribus unum."

GRAND PICNIC EXCURSION!

To Niagara Falls and Return.

From Smethport, Penn'a, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1874. Allowing 4 hours at the Falls and 2 hours at Buffalo.

LEAVING

Larrabee at 3:10 a. m.; Eldred, 3:17; State Line Mills, 3:32; Portville, 3:41; Westons, 3:49; Olean, 4:20. Arriving at Buffalo at 9:50, and at Niagara Falls at 9:55.

RETURNING

Leave Niagara Falls at 2:15 p. m., arriving at Buffalo 3:20; leaving at 3:30, arriving at Larrabee at 9:25 p. m.

The prices of tickets for the round trip are as follows:—From Larrabee, $3 50; Eldred, $3 40; State Line, $3 30; Portville, $3 20; Westons, $3 10; Olean, $3 00. This includes the crossing of Suspension Bridge, and admission into Prospect Park. ☞ Children under 12 years at half fare

It will be necessary for persons going by this excursion to purchase tickets previous to August 20.

Tickets can be procured at the following places:

Smethport—H. L. Armstrong.
Emporium, Port Allegany, Larrabee, Eldred, Westons, Portville and Olean, of the ticket agents of the B. N. Y. & P. R. R.
State Line—Rev. S. D. Morris.
Bradford—Wilbur DeGolier.
And of the Committee by mail.

Parties are expected to provide their own conveyance to and from Larrabee.

A full brass band will accompany the excursion party.

Ex. Com. { Rev. C. A. Dutch, Pres't. / Rev. J. L. Ramsdick, Treas. / S. W. Smith, Secretary.

BRADFORD.

Bradford Pa. July, 10, 1874.

Editor Miner.—The "Fourth" here was a success. The great day was ushered in by the usual salute of rain. The weather however having the appearance of clearing off the programme was commenced as advertised, by Maj. J. K. Huffy forming and conducting the procession to the grove where the oration was delivered by Mr. C. W. Stone, of Warren, and other good things disposed of. Treacherous weather made an adjournment to the public square necessary so that the grove with its platform dance and "Sutler" attractions was abandoned for the rest of the day. It was demonstrated beyond a doubt that the theory that Columbus first discovered the Indians is nothing but a school boy delusion. Bradford knows more about Indians than Columbus ever thought of knowing. One of their tribes made a sudden descent from their mountain fastnesses into this borough, creating quite a panic among the men, women, children and dogs, making an ineffectual effort to break up the day's sport. But our fellows were too much for them, and the foes were run, and the "greased pig" chased at found a squad dry goods box, just as if nothing had happened. Toward evening Prof. Smith, of Smethport, was conducted to the scaffold, where he acquitted himself nobly; but what would have been his fate if the Indians had not again interfered with their whoops and yells it is impossible to imagine. Night having gathered her mantle, &c., &c., the committee on fire-works proceeded to let off their great guns. It is admitted by all parties, without distinction of politics, that it was the best display of fire works ever shown in a small town like this, and so it was. The inflationists sent up a balloon, altogether regardless of the wishes of Grant, or "any other man." Dancing in the hotel ball room, and music by Crooker's Band were features of the day duly appreciated. Refreshments were abundant, and the inevitable supplies of corks reminded one of champagne and other wines, with a less degree of strain. Bradford is the Banner town for celebrations, without any doubt, and no one who came here to spend the Fourth went away dissatisfied. With the remark that crops look very encouraging in this section, and that there is every reason to expect a bountiful harvest of buckwheat, this letter is done for the present.

Mahonoo.

For Whom it May Concern.

For the benefit of those who may have been informed that Eaton & Sprague are swindling their patrons in the prices asked for their mowing machines, we are permitted to publish the following letters from the manufacturers:

Hornellsville, N. Y.
July 4, 1874.

Messrs Eaton & Sprague:

We received your letter from Mr. Taylor this morning. Mr. Bennie has bought but one large machine this year, and we charged him the same price as Taylor sold you, and we do not sell a cent less to anybody. We have no idea that Mr. Bennie is going to do business at a large sacrifice to himself, when there is no need of it, as there are not as many machines manufactured as wanted, and every man can get his price a great deal better than to change it a dollar. We do not have as the shop now but one price, and that is $130, for large machines, $100 and $105 for the others, and have no trouble in getting it. We should not want to sell any man machines that would sell them for a great deal less than cost, as it would hurt our sales.

Rawson & Thacher.

Hornellsville, N. Y.
July 1, 1874.

Messrs. Eaton & Sprague:

F. H. Fraley of Kasson, McKean Co., wrote us about the price of the large wheel mower, intimating that he would buy one. We wrote him we sold them for $130.00 delivered on the cars here. We think he wrote to us so as to get one cheaper. Perhaps you have seen the man and can sell him a machine.

Rawson & Thacher.

The Millport Poisoning Case.

From the Potter Enterprise.

Mr. Graves, the account of whose poisoning was given in an extra issued from this office last week, expired on Saturday morning last at three o'clock, after several days of the most intense suffering.

On Sunday Dr Freeman, of Smethport, removed the stomach preparatory to taking it to Buffalo, where it will undergo a careful analysis by the chemists.

After our extra was issued Haynes made a confession of the crime, stating that he procured the poison, through a person whose name he refused to give, from a drug store in Port Allegany; that the poison was put in some lemonade the night he went to the window to see Graves, and that Mrs Graves knew nothing whatever of his procuring the poison or of its being put in the lemonade. He also said that he had thrown the poison into the swamp near the large gate at Graves.

The prisoners are confined in adjoining cells where they can converse, but cannot see each other or see either side of the cell door.

A short time previous to this confession the prisoners had been overheard in conversation, when, at the request of Mrs. Graves, Haynes agreed to make the above confession, and try and clear her.

Constable Manley, with several assistants, searched two days for the poison, but failed to discover it, although their search was thorough, and it remained for the prisoners to disclose its hiding place.

A day or two after Haynes had made his confession, a conversation was overheard in which Haynes asked Mrs. Graves what she had done with the poison. She replied that she had put it under the board that the stove rested on in the wood-shed.

Sheriff Reynolds then went to the Graves place, near Millport. The stove had been set up in a wood shed with a dirt floor, and the back legs of the stove had been set on a board to keep them from sinking into ground. Underneath this board a small bottle and a package was found, with the dirt packed closely about them in such a manner that they would never have been discovered had it not been for the overheard conversation. There was no druggist label on either package when discovered.

Two similar packages were sold at the drug store of Dr. Goultry, in Port Allegany, on the day Haynes says he procured the poison. The package of arsenic contained half an ounce less than the package sold, but as the bottle of strychnine was sealed when sold it was impossible to tell whether it contained the same quantity.

Mr. King, the clerk, came to this place on Monday to identify Haynes, but after seeing him said Haynes was not the man who purchased the poison.

The prisoners exhibited but very little emotion when informed of the death of Graves, although they have seemed to more fully appreciate their unfortunate situation since.

OLEAN.

The Fourth passed off pleasantly, despite the severe rain, the crowd being variously estimated at from 4,000 to 6,000. The celebration proved a decided success. We have no space to give a detailed report of the exercises, suffice it to say that all passed off pleasantly, and the celebration of the 78th anniversary of American Independence at Olean was voted by all decidedly the best ever held in town. Among the incidents, one poor "creature" from Cuba, having imbibed too much bad bug poison, was incarcerated in our new, elegant and reliable lock-up, out of which he borrowed, producing frightful havoc with the elegant furniture and fittings of the prison. Being again apprehended, he was fined $5 00 by Justice Johnson.

Messrs. Baker, Grossman, Osterhoudt, and Eaton are busily at work on the foundations of brick business blocks on Union street. Baker's will be three stories and 85 feet front, decidedly the best in town. The entire third story will be used for a public hall—what we have long needed.

Last Thursday morning, Henry Smith, of Hinsdale, was run over by the cars near Hinsdale depot. Cause, of course, bad whiskey. An inquest was held at that place by Coroner Bascom.

Oliver Dicta.

Olean, July 13.

— Dropped in upon us on Thursday, Barbour, the bare backed rider of Pegasus, who lets his light shine through the columns of the McKean Mirror, and Mr. Toomer connected with the Public Record, of Philadelphia. Barbour is making an excellent journal of the Mirror, and is one of those genial whole souled men whom we like to see stationed here and there on the highway of life. May the light of his countenance radiate our sanctum often.—Olean Times.

When we consented, with our old friend, and brother type, Toomer, to call upon Nichols, we were fully aware that it was a hazardous undertaking, and the above item proves that our apprehensions were well founded. We might forgive the libel of the opening sentence, were we not fearful that the closing compliment was "sarkastic." But we do object to the profanity. "Pe gasus," indeed! and the Times a high toned moral sheet.

Died.—At her residence, in Ithaca, Michigan, of paralysis, Paulina L. Seud, wife of J. L. Vanwinkle, aged 43.

No extended obituary is needed upon the subject of the above brief notice. Her entire life has been full of christian deeds and womanly virtues, and her numerous friends in this section sincerely mourn her sudden demise.

DeGOLIER.—On the 11th inst., Joseph A., infant of Darius De Golier, aged 13 years 6 months and 13 days.

Aunt Rhoda, as she was familiarly known was one of the early settlers of the county, and brought into it an industrious disposition, a cheerful, solid piety, and a faculty of minding her own business, which commanded the respect and won the esteem of her neighbors, who by their untiring attentions at her bedside for the past year, alleviated, so far as possible, those sufferings, which were working out for her a "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Her loss will be deeply felt by her children and grand children, and many relatives who have been blessed by her counsel and example. Com.

— The Rev. Father Flood, in order to liquidate the heavy debt on his church in Smethport, and make the same as easy as possible for his people who have been so often and heavily taxed already, notwithstanding their limited means, has persuaded two very competent young ladies to undertake a friendly contest for a magnificent lady's gold watch and chain. As the one who gets the most money will be the happy recipient, and as the object is a most laudable one, it is hoped that all to whom the two fair ones may apply will give them a generous response. On New Years night, 1875, the contest will close, and it is hoped that it will be one of no ordinary interest in Smethport.

Fashions.—The cheapest and best way for our patrons to obtain the genuine fashions, is to get Smith's Illustrated pattern Bazaar; it imports every new design in Foreign Fashions in Paper Patterns, and supplies these patterns to its subscribers with little Cloth Models of the garment already made up, so that any lady can make and complete her own wardrobe without any assistance from any one. The price of this elegant Magazine is only one dollar a year, and it gives a splendid premium besides of one dollar's worth of Patterns or a splendid Chromo that sells for three dollars each. Send one dollar to A. Burdette Smith, 914 Broadway, New York, and get it, and save your dressmakers' bills and make your own clothing.

Appleton's American Cyclopedia.—The revised edition of this best of all Cyclopedias is being issued, one volume once in two months. Six volumes are out. Sixteen will complete it. It is finely illustrated with maps and engravings. It is a complete library on all subjects, and should be in every family that care for knowledge. Six dollars once in two months will pay for it. Thousands of dollars will not buy a library so full and valuable.

C. K. Jonson, of Fredonia, N. Y., sole manager for this section, has placed the agency for Potter and McKean counties in the hands of A. J. Hughes, of Port Allegany, to whom apply. [37-4s

— Dress Goods of all kinds, at greatly reduced prices, at R. O. Smith & Co's, Olean.

MARRIED.

HOLMES—CORY.—At Coryville, McKean Co., Pa., on the 21 of July, by the Rev. Allen Peckham, Mr. Francis S. Holmes, of Shiloh, Orleans Co., N. Y., to Miss Ella Cory, daughter of Capt. A. H. Cory, of Coryville.

A large company of friends and relatives assembled to wish the fair bride "bon voyage," in which wish the printer most heartily concurs.

Posturing.

Horses and Cattle taken to pasture at Bishop's Summit in this county—for particulars apply on the premises or by mail to

J. D. Wentworth,
Clermontville, McKean Co, Pa.

May 28, 1874.

Annual Report

Of Lafayette Township for school year ending June 1, 1874.

Number of schools,	5
" months taught	825
Average salaries of teachers	27.034
Number of mills levied on the dollar	26
Tax as a county levied	1778 25
On hand from last year	103 19
Received fr. another sources	469 30
	2350 94

Expenditures:

For building and furnishing	1232 33
Teachers' wages	868 00
Paid at county conferences	74 50
Treasurers fees, examinations, etc	88 69
For salary of secretary	25 00
" other expenses	69 00
	2358 01
Resources	20 16
Liabilities	321 07
	291 91

F. L. ALDRICH, Sec'y.

Annual Report

Of Keating School District for the school year ending June 1, 1874.

SCHOOLS.

Number of schools	10
No. of months taught in each	6
No. of scholars enrolled	342
Average attendance	223
Average salary of teachers	$18 93

TAX.

No. of mills levied on the dollar	12½
Total amount levied	$1123 65

RESOURCES.

Money on hand at co mmencement of year	$491 67
Money received from the State	124 67
Money received from collectors, &c.	1113 83
Money received from Co. Treas.	000 00
	$2730 17

EXPENDITURES.

Building and furnishing	272 03
Repairs, &c.	261 47
Teachers wages	1139 60
Fuel, contingencies and examinations	275 43
Treasurer's fees	33 23
Secretary's fees	33 00
Cash in hands of treasurer	655 50
	$2700 17

Attest: June 24, 1874. A. H. CORY, Secretary.

Rosa Pierce (by her next friend, Joseph Stull,) vs. Isabella Pierce. } In McKean Co. Common Pleas, No. 120, Dec. T. 1873.

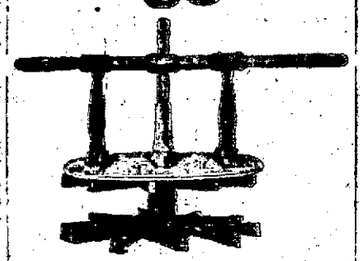
The respondent in the above entitled case is hereby notified to appear before the judges of our said court at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday the 28th day of September next, to show cause if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant, agreeable to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

M. N. POWELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, June 25, 1874.

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

The undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON,	CRAWFORD,
CLINTON,	ELK,
FOREST,	ERIE,
M'KEAN,	POTTER, and
	WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
JOHN TAYLOR.

D. L. Knapp,
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St.

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Gys. B. Toth,* Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

n10v71-3m]

FURNITURE.

Burrill, McEwen & Co,

(SUCCESSORS TO HUNN, SMITH & SPENCER)

395, 397 & 399 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Announce that we have purchased the entire interest in this popular establishment, and have just received large invoices of

Fine and Fashionable

Furniture

manufactured especially to order to meet the demands of our Spring Trade. Our

Large & Spacious Warerooms

are FILLED TO OVERFLOWING with all the

Latest and Most Improved Styles

of art, finish and beauty in Furniture.

Having made our entire purchases for CASH thereby taking every advantage of depression in prices, we are prepared to furnish all kinds of

Rich & Beautiful Furniture

At Wholesale and Retail,

AND AT PRICES THAT

DEFY COMPETITION.

☞ We make a specialty in UPHOLSTERING all kinds of Furniture. Old Furniture re-upholstered and made as good as new.

All accounts due the old firm will be received and receipted in full by us, and all demands against the old firm will be paid by us.

We have also a full line of COTTAGE and CHEAPER GRADES OF FURNITURE.

Mr. Burrill, former Manager for the retired firm of Hunn, Smith & Spencer, desires to thank his many patrons for past favors, and solicits not only them, but all those desiring Furniture of any description, either for cottage or mansion, to call and examine and they cannot fail to be suited.

Burrill, McEwen & Co.,

395, 397 & 399 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

Market,
Grocery &
Provision
STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH & SALT MEAT,

FISH,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. Wendell.

Stockholders' Meeting.

To the Stockholders of the Rochester, Nunda & Penn's R. R. Co:

A meeting of the Stockholders of this company will be held at the offices of the company, in the village of Mt. Morris, N. Y., on Tuesday, the 21st day of July, 1874, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year. The poll will be open from 1 to 3 p. m. on that day.

H. H. Spencer, Sec'y. A. Louzader, Pres't.

Dated Mt. Morris, N. Y., June 10, 1874.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums, &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Baker, Lust & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

Smethport, Nov. 6, 1873.

EATON & SPRAGUE'S

GO TO

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY
YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of

"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"

A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

48 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address

Our Own Fireside Pub. Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address PURCHASING AGENCY OF "Our Own Fireside," Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

Address, M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys.

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE NEWEST HOUSE.

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor.

Smethport, April 8, 1874. W. H. Hamilton.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire,

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 Pearl St., Kane, Pa.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls.

Backus & Milliken.

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office upstairs in Bartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. Milliken. Jesse C. Backus.

P. Ford.

Attorney and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster

Would inform the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.

Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK to made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road, Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1868.

New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street, near John R. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL BABER.

Smethport, May 9, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 8, Union Block.

Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he intends not to be undersold. Repairing done with promptness and dispatch. Call and be convinced.

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Tobacco Worm.

If there is anything or anybody that is practical in this world, it is the cut or tobacco worm. He puts in an appearance without regard to the extent of the crop or the demand for the same. You will generally find him making observations about an hour after transplanting, and the grower will need to watch carefully or transplanting will have to be continued during the entire season. Sometimes the ravages of the cut worm are most disastrous, destroying hundreds of the plants in a short time, and again they will hardly be noticed. They usually attack the "shot" of the plant and frequently eat all of the central leaves, which renders the plant worthless. They also eat the outside leaves, but prefer the smaller leaves, as they are more tender. They can more readily be found early in the morning than at any other time, as the fresh earth will show where they have gone, or at least from whence they came. They should be destroyed at once. Some seasons they are very small and difficult to find, at others they seem to be much larger and usually as destructive. The only remedy is to worm the plants thoroughly every morning, and in this manner many of them may be saved. When the plants are much injured, they should be removed or others set out beside it. Plaster is sometimes used as a preventative against the ravages of the cut worm, but is hardly a specific. The best plan is to transplant only large stocky plants which the worms are less liable to injure. They, however, do not trouble Spanish tobacco so much as sweet leaf; at least this is our own experience. They sometimes eat the plant off and it falls over, but the taller it is, the more difficult will it be for them to reach the centre of it. In the morning draw the earth away from around the plant carefully, and usually the worm will be found near the roots or at a little distance. They feed upon the plant during the night, and are seldom seen eating the leaves, in which respect they differ from the corn or tobacco worm, which may be discovered making the cut chewing tobacco early in the morning or during a dark day. The cut worm is found upon dark soil more frequently than upon light, and also upon hard stony soil. They are much dreaded by the grower, as they make the tobacco field so uneven that it produces a variety of colors and shades of leaf.

Household Notes.

A Good Disinfectant.—A very weak solution of permanganate of potash is an excellent disinfectant for light purposes, such as rinsing spittoons, neutralizing the taint of diseased roots, cleansing the feet and keeping the breath from odor of tobacco smoke. Permanganate is not poisonous.

House Windows.—The more light admitted to apartments the better for those who occupy them. Light is as necessary to sound health as it is to vegetable life. Exclude it from plants, and the consequences are disastrous. They cannot be perfect without its vivifying influence. It is a fearful mistake to curtain and blind windows so closely for fear of injuring the furniture by exposing to the sun's rays; such rooms positively gather elements in darkness which engender disease. Let in the light often, and fresh air, too, or suffer the penalty of aches and pains and long doctor bills which might have been avoided.

Remedy for Fever and Ague.—Peruvian bark, two ounces; wild cherry tree bark, one ounce; cinnamon, one drachm, all pulverized; capsicum, one teaspoonful; sulphur, one ounce; port wine, two quarts. Let stand a day or two. Always buy the Peruvian bark and pulverize it, as most ready pulverized articles are adulterated. This is the reason why more cures are not performed by it. Dose, a wine-glassful every two or three hours in the day until broken; then two or three a day until all is used. This mixture will be found excellent for intermittent fever and fever and ague.

What is in the Bedroom.—The importance of ventilating bedrooms is a fact in which everybody is vitally interested, and which few properly appreciate. If two men are to occupy a bedroom during a night let them step upon weighing-scales as they retire and then again in the morning, and they will find that their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of one or two pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, from the lungs partly and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations.

Financial Art.

An American artist tells this story of a fellow-countryman who interviewed him in one of the Italian galleries:

"American—Oh, I am so glad. Let me ask you some questions. I have been buying pictures. Can you tell me whether or not I have been cheated? They are about so large" (holding his hands in various positions to indicate the different sizes), "and cost so much" (naming the price of each). "Do you think I paid too much?"

The artist being unwilling to disturb his equanimity, replied that it depended a good deal on circumstances, but he thought it most likely he had not paid more than was right.

"One more question, Mister," he exclaimed, anxiously, as the artist was about to resume his work. "Do you think" (leaning over him and speaking in a lower tone), "do you really think, Mister, that those Eyetalliens put good materials in their pictures?"

The Sailor-Boy.

Never had sailor-boy, says the London *Daily News*, a shorter spell of life afloat than poor little Henry Hayward, who shipped from the Goliath training vessel last Monday morning, and was dead and gone on Monday evening. The lad had come aboard his barque, the River Clyde, to make a first voyage, and had sailed round the North Foreland with her from Gravesend. Entering the Downs, he was sent aloft to help furl a sail, and while engaged in that task he fell from the mainhead, and, fracturing his skull upon the deck, died instantly. So ended, almost before it had begun, the maritime career to which, no doubt, the poor lad had looked forward with all a boy's delight.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Owing to the death of Marshal Concha in command of the Spanish republican army is to be taken by General Zabala, Minister of War, who will be succeeded in the Ministry by Senor Cotonar .... The last Russian papers contain reports of very destructive fires at Berditchev, in the government of Volhynia, a town inhabited mainly by Jews. A fire one day destroyed 600 houses. The next day there was another conflagration involving the loss of nearly as many more buildings. The two succeeding days the town was again visited by fires by which whole streets were laid in ashes. Thousands of persons were made homeless .. The agents of the great European steamship lines sell tickets for steerage passage for $12.50 each. Excursion tickets to Europe and back, were sold at from $28 to $35. The competition which has led to this reduction is said to have come of the breaking up of the North Atlantic steamship combination, in which all the large companies were represented. The combination was made to maintain a uniform scale of prices. Railroad fares have been so far reduced that a man may travel from Chicago to Liverpool for about $47. ....In answer to a question as to whether there is any truth in the reported disposition on the part of Canada to accede to the United States, Mr. Darnell stated in the House of Commons that the relations of the Canadian Dominion and the Imperial governments are most cordial and satisfactory .. J. H. Sloss, member of Congress from Alabama, shot and mortally wounded G. F. Long, at Tuscumbia, Ala ..... At Jamesville, Ind., Mr. Emerson's house was struck by lightning. His daughter, Ida, was instantly killed, and a young man visiting her stunned.

The base-ball tournament in Brantford, Ont., closed with a match between the Red Stockings of Boston, the champions of the United States, and the Maple Leaf Club of Guelph, the champions of the Dominion. The Red Stockings won, 25 to 2. .... Ex-Gov. Clark has accepted the nomination of the Prohibition Convention for Governor of New York... .. The Rev. Dr. Wallis, of Redwing, has concluded to accept the bishopric of Wisconsin, to which he was almost unanimously chosen by the recent convention at Milwaukee. . Judge Giles, of the United States District Court in Baltimore, decided to release the steamer Edgar A. Stewart upon stipulation by her owner, F. W. Fishwick, of Nova Scotia, and for that purpose she was appraised at $33,000. The libel case will be tried in September.... A terrible disease, the character of which is unknown, has broken out in Tuxcoluam, Mexico, and becomes epidemic. The Government is assisting the inhabitants, and has adopted measures to prevent the spreading of the malady .... Mrs. Bland, of New York, was taken to the police station unconscious. After she was restored she said that her husband had taken away all her money and left her with her three children suffering with measles. .... Miss Kate West, of Paris, Ky., died from an overdose of arsenic, taken, it is supposed, for the purpose of improving her complexion. She was of good family and had a large circle of friends.. . . John Bennet, a farm laborer near Rocky River, Ohio, killed his wife and then himself. Cause, jealousy ..... John Parrianes, a convict in the New Jersey State Prison, has tasted no food for forty days. He is a Finlander, 33 years of age, and is undergoing a sentence of two years for assault and battery. He says he will eat no food until he is pardoned. He has drank gallons of water and eaten nothing but ice. He has been reduced from 130 to 75 pounds. .

The Carlists claim that 800 prisoners fell into their hands during the retreat of the Republicans after the battle of Muro. The campaign will now be pushed forward, and the advantages gained at Estella followed up by the Carlists. *Le Soir* says reports are in circulation in Versailles that papers have been discovered which compromise the most influential Bonapartist Deputy in the French Assembly, and that that body will soon be asked to authorize his prosecution. The rumors are supposed to refer to M. Rouher ..A passenger reports that in Spencer county, Kentucky, Mrs. Donaldson, her grown up daughter, and six smaller children, and a Mrs. Steelkaney, Mr. Donaldson's sister-in-law, and her daughter, who were on a visit to the Donaldson's, were all killed while asleep, by parties who had entered the house with the intention of robbery .. . A letter from Emerson, Manitoba, says that during a tremendous storm of thunder and lightning the 300 horses of the Canadian mounted police stampeded, running over the tents of men and officers, and against and over wagons or any obstacles in the way of their wild flight. Many men were injured and many of the horses were lost or disabled. The wounded were immediately cared for by the surgeon, whose tent was held in its place by six strong men .... A negro named Hicks, charged with committing an outrage on a white girl, was convicted in Raleigh, N. C., and sentenced to be hanged.

U. S. Soldiers' Pensions.

The act approved June 17, 1874, entitled "An act to increase pensions in certain cases," provides that all persons who are now entitled to pensions under existing laws, and who have lost either an arm at or above the elbow, or a leg at or above the knee, shall be rated in the second class, and shall receive $24 per month; provided, that no artificial limbs or commutation therefor shall be furnished to such persons as shall be entitled to pensions under this act. This act, by its terms, was to take effect on and after June 4, 1873.

Gen. Baker, Commissioner of Pensions of the United States, announces that persons embraced within the provisions of this act can secure the benefits of the same without a formal application and without the intervention of an attorney. A power of attorney will not be recognized in an application for the increase of pension provided by this act. A letter from the pensioner addressed to the Commissioner of Pensions, enclosing his pension certificate and giving his post-office address, will be a sufficient presentation of his claim.

You, Girls.

Girls do not always know their power. It is far greater than they think; and, were they true and brave enough to exert it, they might almost in a generation revolutionize society about them. Exert your power for good upon the young men who are privileged to enjoy your society. Gentle and good, be also brave and true. Try to exhibit the ideal of a woman—a pure and a good woman—whose life is mighty as well as beautiful in its maidenly dignity and attractive loveliness. Do not let it seem that dress and frivolity constitute your only thoughts; but let the elevation of your character and the usefulness of your life lift up the man that walks by your side. Some of you are in intimate associations, which, under unchanged promises, look forward to a nearer and more enduring relation. In these hours do nothing to lower, but everything to refine and ennoble each other's character.

SEAL BUTCHERY.

A Strong Effort to Exterminate the Fur Seal.

There seems to be an unfortunate tendency in the Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-American races to crush and exterminate whatever wild tribes of animals, human or other, they may come in close contact with. It is sadly evident that in a couple of generations from the present the American bison or buffalo will be as much a thing of tradition as is the *mesrochs*. The perfect recklessness and savageness of our pioneer population with this noble animal, so useful to man in many respects, are fast exterminating him. Thousands are killed merely for their hides, or to furnish a trial of the hunter's skill with the rifle. The cows and young calves are sacrificed ruthlessly; and year by year those immense herds of wild cattle which used to feed nations, are diminished or frightened away, until soon not a specimen will survive. The same fate is awaiting the red deer of the Eastern States. It is well known that in former years hundreds of deer have been killed in the Adirondack forests, New York State, merely for their hides; and now does and fawns are constantly shot long before they are in season. From New England they have been pretty much exterminated. Our smaller game was diminishing in the same manner, and but for the excellent supervision of the Sportsmen's Clubs, the partridge and woodcock, grouse and quail, would soon have become as scarce in the West and here as they are now in the sea-board New England States.

Among all the stories of wasteful butchery of brute animals we confess that we have never read anything equal to a recent account by Captain Gray, of the steam ship Eclipse, of the killing of seals by British seamen. This officer states that in one instance within his knowledge five ships attacked a pack of seals, and in four days killed 10,000.

"Add 20 per cent. for seals mortally wounded and lost, gives an aggregate of 12,000 old ones; add 12,000 young which died of starvation, gives 24,000. But this is not all; the men spread on the ice, so that the old ones that were left alive could not get on to suckle their young. The consequence was that the whole of the young brood was destroyed; and had these seals been left alone for eight or ten days, I am quite within the mark when I say that, instead of only taking 300 tons of oil out of them, 1,500 could as easily have been got, and that without touching an old one. In one day, by the men of the five ships, upward of 4,000 old seals were taken, the young ones in thousands yelling for their mothers, following the skins as the men dragged them to the ships, and sucking the crange, *i. e.*, skins, in desperation. The maternal love for its offspring was made use of to save the men trouble, as a seal killed when giving suck was more easily secured, and often seals desperately wounded were seen administering nourishment to their young ones. The plight of the young ones which had lost their mothers was pitiful in the extreme; they were seen huddling together for heat, and trying to suckle one another, till they at length succumbed."

There seems reason, also, to believe that the seals are flayed alive and have their livers taken out, and then are left in the water, still living, in agony. Some humane captains, however, put a bullet through the animals' brains to terminate their sufferings. There is no doubt that in Alaska similar butchery and wastefulness were going on with the fur seals, but we believe the new laws, and the care of our Government, are preventing this. It is not very difficult for man to exterminate a useful animal from a given locality. We have fairly driven the salmon from our New England rivers, where it was once so abundant. The "mantze" has disappeared; the Atlantic right whale, which was once captured freely near the British coast, is seldom seen now; the Northern right whale is more and more driven toward the open sea at the poles, and is more difficult to take. The walrus is becoming more scarce.—*N. Y. Times.*

A Desperate Fellow.

The Count de Sainte-Croix, the assailant of M. Gambetta, who was sentenced to fine and imprisonment, is a man of middle height, pale, with black hair cut short, and small waxed mustaches, dressed in a black frock coat, with a decoration in the buttonhole. He is the son of the Marquis Raymonard de Sainte-Croix, a Perfect of the Eure in 1851 and (ever since 1855) Treasurer Paymaster General of the Department of the Mayenne. He is the nephew of three eminent Bonapartists—M. de Senbeyran, a member of the Versailles Assembly; M. Malaret, an ex-ambassador, and M. de Thorigny, a member of the transition ministry which preceded the *coup d'etat* of December 2. He was born in 1849. At the age of twelve his father sent him to sea as a cabin boy. For reasons not explained he did not stay long afloat; but the next stage of his life was that, in pursuance of correctional paternal power, he was sent to the juvenile penal colony of Mettray, under the care of the late lamented M. de Metz. After a period of probation there he enlisted as volunteer in the Third regiment of Zouaves. He took part in the Italian campaign, and was successfully promoted to the rank of corporal and sergeant. He was broken as a sergeant, reduced to be again a corporal, and with that grade sent to a disciplinary regiment in Senegal. There, while on parade and undergoing punishment drill, he mortally stabbed the non-commissioned officer in command of the squad. He was tried by a court-martial and condemned to death. The sentence was quashed for a vice of form by a court of revision. Tried a second time, he got off with four years' penal servitude. Family influence placed him, instead of a prison, in a hospital, where he was a great favorite with monks and nuns, on account of his fervent professions of religion. He obtained a free pardon before the expiration of the term of his sentence, and again entered the army as a private. He went to Algeria, and was for a time employed as a secretary to an Arab Bureau. But Colonel de Montfort reduced him for habitual drunkenness from the rank of a first to a second class soldier. In 1866 he left the army, and ever since has lived upon an allowance from his father. But in 1870 the Empire made him a major of Mobiles, and his enemies admit that he did his duty without reproach during the Prussian war.

Very Naughty Tricks.

A custom has long prevailed among the young gentlemen of Oxford College, England, of making themselves as intensely disagreeable as possible on commemoration day, and of proving that, if they are not ruffians, they know how to play the part of "roughs." Year after year commemoration has been made the occasion of a riot unequaled in any other university under heaven. The undergraduates of Edinburgh are pretty good at this sort of thing, but they can't hold a candle to "young Oxford." To-day, says a writer, these young gentlemen, who are the cream of the cream of the rising generation of England's aristocracy, outdid themselves in showing how ex-ceptionally like ruffians gentlemen can behave. I don't deny that there was some fun in their rudeness, but they spoiled all the fun by their excessive rowdyism. They completely filled the gallery, and during the hour which passed between the opening of the doors and the beginning of the proceedings on the stage they amused themselves by pelting the people in the pit with pellets of paper, peas shot from popguns, and pennies. Now an English penny weighs a third of an ounce, and when hurled from an elevation with all the force of a strong arm it may inflict an ugly wound. The young gentlemen seemed to entertain a violent dislike to bald heads, and when they espied one in the pit beneath them they bombarded it with showers of pennies. I saw more than one gentleman bleeding from the wounds thus given and compelled to retreat. The undergraduates had also come armed with bags full of oranges, and these they threw at every unhappy individual who had the temerity to appear with a blue or red necktie. Eyeglasses were an abomination unto them, and a gentleman who appeared with one over his eye was peremptorily ordered to remove it; being slow in compliance, he was greeted with a shower of peas and pennies, which rattled over his head and struck him in the face. There was some fun in the adjurations addressed to the Dons whose duty it was to escort the ladies to their seats. As they performed this duty they were greeted with shouts, "Don't you squeeze her hand!" "Your wife has got her eyes upon you!" "I see you!" "I'll tell Betsy Jane, and then won't there be a row!" The ladies themselves were not pelted, but they did not escape comment. Each of them whose personal charms or else attire pleased the gods in the galleries was welcomed with cheers. "The lady in red," "the sweet creature with the white bonnet," "mamma's pet in pink," all received their meed of applause, and did not seem to be disconcerted by it. All this was carried on amid an indescribable noise of hooting, shouting, groaning, stamping, singing, and cheering. There were groans for Gladstone, cheers for Disraeli, fearful groans for the Lord Mayor of London, and a round of cheers for King Coffee, whose umbrella, gorgeously decorated, was let down by a string from the gallery and dangled over the heads of the people in the pit. Mr. Bright's name was often heard and as often greeted with tempests of groans.

Marshal de la Concha, of Spain.

Manuel de la Concha, killed in the battle with Carlists, before Estella, was a brother of Captain General Concha, of Cuba. He was born in Madrid in 1794, being eighty years of age at the time of his death. His brother is seventy-six. Both the Conchas have been soldiers all their lives, Manuel fighting his first battles in resisting the campaigns of Napoleon. Subsequently he assisted in the attempt at subjugating the South American colonies, and against Don Carlos in Spain. He was a partisan of Maria Christiana and Isabella, and a supporter of the Espartero and Narvaez. At that time he represented Cadiz in the Cortes. In 1843 he was commandant of Valencia and Murcia, and in 1844, Captain General of Catalonia. In all these offices he showed energy and ability, so that in the complications with Portugal, in 1847, he was intrusted with the command of an army of 6,000 men, with which he captured Oporto and earned his title of the Marquis of Douro. In the same year he escorted Maria Christina to Paris. Returning to Madrid he resumed his seat in the Cortes, and was conspicuous as an ultra-conservative partizan. Subsequently he was again appointed Captain General of Catalonia. In 1853 he joined with O'Donnell and Bravo Murillo in the famous protest against the government, and in consequence he was banished from Spain in January following. During his exile he resided in Paris; but the revolution of July, 1854, enabled him to return to Madrid. He was then made Inspector General of Cavalry and Marshal, but when Narvaez again came into power he was compelled to relinquish his positions, and for twenty years he remained in private life. Concha is author of a work on infantry and cavalry tactics which is used in all the schools and colleges in Spain. But that he was more than a teacher of military science is evidenced by his late achievements against the Carlists. Upon the overthrow of the Castelar Ministry he was chosen to lead the Army of the North, and old, as he was, he at once displayed all the skill and courage and energy of his youth. For the first time since Don Carlos took the field he found his match in the republican leader, and Concha, after gaining many advantages over the Carlist forces, was, at the time he was killed, in a fair way of success. His death cannot fail to be a very serious loss to the Republic.

No Music.—A recent traveler says: What always impresses me more than anything else in Egypt and Palestine has been the entire absence of cheerful and invigorating music, especially from the children. You never hear them singing in the huts. I never heard a song that deserves the name in the streets or houses of Jerusalem. One heavy burden of voiceless sadness rests upon the forsaken land. The daughters of music have been brought low. The mirth of the tabor ceaseth, the noise of them that rejoice endeth; the joy of the harp ceaseth!

Found Guilty.—Charles Sigwall has been found guilty of manslaughter for causing the loss of several lives by the falling of McArthur's building in Buffalo, the erection of which Sigwall superintended.

High Life Abroad.

In our impression of yesterday, says a Glasgow, Scotland, paper, we chronicled a rumor to the effect that a certain titled lady has lost £100,000 at *ecarte*, and that this will necessitate the sale of a large portion of her husband's land, and the retirement of both from this country for a few years. Apart altogether from the moral reflections which naturally suggest themselves on the evils of gambling, such a glaring case as this leads one to speculate why the law should make the property of a woman inviolate from her husband, while a man is legally and in honor bound to pay such a heavy stake for the disastrous frivolity of his wife. This solitary instance reveals a sad state of affairs, and it is painful to think of the domestic misery, beyond the mere loss, which it entails. Men of honor would hardly, under the circumstances, demand or accept the payment of the debt incurred. On the other hand, neither could a man of honor shrink from meeting such a claim.

The Prince of Wales, who came to us but little more than a dozen years ago, a slender youth, is growing bald, and is putting on rotundity that looks as if he was wearing a wooden bowl buttoned under his waist-band.

A Few Words to Feeble and Delicate Women.

By R. V Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Knowing that you are subject to a great amount of suffering, that delicacy on your part has a strong tendency to prolong, and the longer it is neglected the more you have to endure and the more difficult of cure your case becomes, I, as a physician, who is daily consulted by scores of your sex, desire to say to you, that I am constantly meeting with those who have been treated for their ailments for months without being benefited in the least, until they have become perfectly discouraged and have almost made up their minds never to take another dose of medicine, or be tortured by any further treatment. They had rather die and have their sufferings ended than to live and suffer as they have. They say they are worn out by suffering and are only made worse by treatment. Of anything more discouraging, we certainly cannot conceive, and were there no more successful mode of treating such difficulties than that, the principles of which teach the reducing and depleting of the vital forces of the system, when the indications dictate a treatment directly the reverse of the one adopted for them, their cases would be deplorable indeed. But lady sufferers, there is a better and far more successful plan of treatment for you; one more in harmony with the laws and requirements of your system. A harsh irritating caustic treatment and strong medicines will never cure you. If you would use rational means, such as common-sense should dictate to every intelligent lady, take such medicines as embody the very best invigorating tonics and nervines, compounded with special reference to your delicate system. Such a happy combination you will find in my Favorite Prescription, which has received the loudest praise from thousands of your sex. Those languid uncomfortable sensations causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet or second a flight of stairs, that continual drain that is sapping from your systems all your former elasticity, and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces that render you irritable and fretful, may all be overcome and subdued by a persevering use of that marvelous remedy. Irregularities and obstructions to the proper workings of your system are relieved by this mild and safe means, while periodical pains, the existence of which is a sure indication of serious disease that should not be neglected, readily yield to it, and if its use is kept up for a reasonable length of time the special cause of these pains is permanently removed. Further light on these subjects may be obtained from my pamphlet on diseases peculiar to your sex, sent on receipt of two stamps. My Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists.—*Com.*

In a recent letter to Messrs. Remington & Co., Capt. E W. Whittemore, 15th Infantry, U. S. A., thus speaks of the Remington Sewing Machine:

"If your sewing machines are as much of an improvement over others as your double shotguns in its breech mechanism is superior to the English guns, I shall want one."—*Com.*

Improvement is the order of the day. The greatest change is made in the Elmwood Collar. This is made a little wider that it was, so as to be in the present style. Ask for the Improved Elmwood.—*Com.*

Wistar's Balsam for the lungs.—*Com.*

The Old Mexican Mustang Liniment, has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples swelling, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on men, women and children, and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other liniments put together. It will do what is promised or no money refunded.

The Grand Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physic, vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

The Secret of Captivation.—Feature a Grecian mould, a well turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

Re-animating the Hair.—When the hair ceases to draw from the scalp the natural lubricant which is its sustenance, its vitality is, as it were, suspended, and if not promptly attended to, baldness will be the certain result. The one sure method of advoiding such an unpleasant catastrophe is to use Lyon's Kathairon, which, when well rubbed into the scalp, will speedily re-animate the hair and prevent it from falling out.

Children often look pale and sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits will destroy Worms without injury to the child being perfectly White, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Curtis & Brown, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at Twenty-five Cents a Box.

Household Panacea and Family Liniment.

Household Panacea and Family Liniment.

Why will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with unvarying safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$ .12¾@	.13¾
Common to good Texans	.07½@	.09½
Inferior Texans	.07½@	.07½
Sheep	40.00@	450.00
Hogs—Live	.05½@	.06½
Dressed	.05½@	.06½
Cotton—Middling	.17½@	17¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.85 @	6.25
State Extra	1.35 @	1.38½
Wheat—Red Western	1 34½@	1.36
No. 2 Spring	1 10 @	1.10
Rye	1 40 @	1.40
Barley—Malt	68 @	69
Oats—Mixed Western	76 @	77
Corn—Mixed Western	18 00 @	37.00
Hay—per ton	11.00 @	20 00
Straw—per ton	60 @	.75
Hops	18 25 @	28 25
Pork—Mess	11¾ @	11¾
Lard	Refined 12¾ @	13¾
Petroleum—Crude	6¼ @ 6.6¼	20 @ 21
Butter—State	.19 @	.30
Ohio Fine	.17 @	.28
" Yellow	.15 @	.16
Western Ordinary	.20 @	.20
Pennsylvania Ems	.13½@	.15
Cheese—State Factory	.16 @	.07
" Skimmed	.05 @	.74
Ohio	21 @	23
Eggs—State		
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.05 @	1.20
Rye—State	1.10 @	1 12
Corn—Mixed	.76 @	.77
Barley—State	1.00 @	1.00
Oats—State	56 @	.60
BUFFALO.		
Beef Cattle	4.75 @	7.12½
Sheep	5.25 @	6.25
Hogs—Live	6 00 @	6 70
Flour	6.75 @	9.10
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.22 @	1.22
Corn	.66 @	.66
Oats	.56 @	.56
Rye	1.10 @	1.10
Barley	1.05 @	1.20
Lard	.11 @	.11½
BALTIMORE.		
Beef—Live Weight	15½@	16¾
Flour—Extra	6 0 @	8.00
Wheat	1.30 @	1.70
Corn—Yellow	.63 @	.63
Oats	62 @	.72
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Extra	5.75 @	7.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.40 @	1 40
Corn—Yellow	.81 @	.82
Mixed	.81 @	.81
Petroleum—Crude	9 @	Refined 21½
Clover Seed	8.00 @	10 00
Timothy	2 00 @	2.00

Lowerre & Tucker, 34 Railroad Place, New York, N. Y., will send one K. F. M. Flat Machine, 6 in., to any address C. O. D. Price $7.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Add's Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine

WAUKESHA WATER,

MINERAL ROCK SPRING,

CURES

Dropsy, Diabetes, Gravel, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bright's Disease,

And all diseases of the liver and kidneys. This water is now known and sold as a remedy for the above diseases in all parts of the world. It is here a diggers to all parts of the world. It is truly wonderful what effect it has upon the human system. It is now being shipped at the following prices:

Barrel 40 gal., $12; half do $7, demijohn and jugs 50 cents per gal., packages extra; bottles (qts.) $2.50 per doz. Money must accompany the order, except to our regular authorized agent. Inquire of your Druggist for Waukesha Mineral Rock Spring Water. Address C. C. OLIN & CO., Waukesha, Wis., for orders for the Water or for Circulars

Waukesha, Wis., June 9th, 1874.

C. C. Olin & Co., Proprietors Mineral Rock Spring—I have been drinking the water from your spring since the middle of March last for a kidney difficulty that I have had since I was six years old (I am now twenty), and I must say that it has had a wonderful effect upon me. I have been to have been troubled with the kidneys for a great sufferer in the region of the kidneys for years. I have been with the greatest difficulty able to labor for a part of the time for years; but since I began to drink Mineral Rock Spring Water my health has steadily improved, and I can now do a good day's work without fatigue, and consider myself well on the road to health and happiness. I would recommend the water from your spring to all those that have been afflicted with the kidney difficulty, as a sovereign remedy for the obstinate disease, as it has done for me what medicine could not do.

Respectfully yours,

HARVEY CLARK.

This is to certify that I am the father of Harvey Clark, the above named, and I am knowing to the suffering that he has undergone during almost all his life with the kidney difficulty, and I fully corroborate all of the above statements that is has made, believing and knowing them to be true.

LUCIAN CLARK.

Lansing, Mich., April 4th, 1874.

C. C. Olin & Co., Dear Sirs—It gives me pleasure to add testimony to the value of the waters of your Mineral Rock Spring. My wife has been afflicted for the past six years with disease of the kidneys. Through the recommendation of a friend she was induced to come to Waukesha to drink of its healing waters. We tried the Mineral Rock Spring Water. Mrs. C. has been greatly benefited, and is still using it, feeling that in time it will make a permanent cure.

THOS. E. VAN LOON.

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

Punctual as a Timepiece.—Unless the bowels do their duty with the regularity of clock-work, perfect health is impossible. Therefore, when disordered, comfort them immediately with Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient, the most genial balsamic and effective laxative and alterative known to the medical profession. Sold by druggists

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Use Parsons' Rat & Roach Exterminator. Death to Rats, and Mice and all Insects. Sold by all Druggists.

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CRUSHED WHEAT.

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